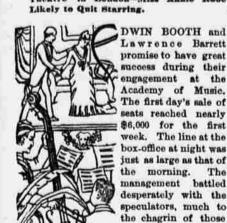
Large Sales Already Made for the Opening Night—Richard Mansfield's Experience in a Summer Play-Trouble at the American Theatre in London-Miss Annie Robe



DWIN BOOTH and Lawrence Barrett success during their engagement at the Music. Academy of Music. The first day's sale of seats reached nearly \$6,000 for the first week. The line at the box-office at night was just as large as that of the morning. The management battled desperately with the the morning. The

energetic gentlemen. Lots of four seats could be obtained by any ody except a speculator, who, as soon as his face appeared at the window, was " spotted " and his application promptly rejected. The Academy people risked any possible trouble in their determination to defeat the speculators. They think they have done this, and if they have not it is not their fault.

The week before Christmas, as has already The week before Christmas, as has already been declared in these columns, is cordially detested by managers and stars, and no one has more reason to despise it than Richard Mansfield, who is at present playing at the Fifth Avenue Theatre. Mr. Mansfield is deservedly popular in this city, is an extremely clever character actor and is making rapid strides towards the front rank of the profession. In order to be on time in New York. sion. In order to be on time in New York, Mr. Mansfield, with his company, came from St. Louis by a special train, which cost him something like \$1,100. In view of the fact that he had been absent for some time from that he had been absent for some time from the metropolis, it was thought that, in spite of Christmas week, he would have a good house for the opening night. He was doomed to disappointment. It is said on good au-thority that the receipts for the first night were less than \$190. "Monsieur" is undoubt-edly more of a summer than a winter at-traction (the seasons are very distinctly traction (the seasons are very distinctly marked in the theatrical world) and it is extremely likely that after Christmas, with "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde," Mansfield will crowd the Fifth Avenue.

There is a rumor of coming trouble at what is now becoming known as the American Theatre in London—that is the Princess's—at present controlled by Miss Grace Hawthorne and W. W. Kelly. A well-known theatrical man in W. Kelly. A well-known theatrical man in London writes, that in the event of "Siberia" not proving successful the American management will be in rather a queer position. Theatrical people here seem to hope that if there be any trouble it will end satisfactorily, as American work is gaining a strong foothold in London and managers here begin to speak very affectionately of the old country. Both Mr. Kelly and Miss Hawthorne insist that their places have been considerably disturbed by Manager A. M. Palmer, with whom they were to have produced "Theodora." They talk of bringing suit against him. On the whole things seem to be considerably involved over there.

Miss Annie Robe, that charming actress, comes to the front again in New York on Saturday night, in "Anarchy," at the Standard Theatre. This young laddy who must have suffered from bad advice, has been "barn-storming" the American towns, for "barn-storming" the American towns, for the first time in her experience. Now that she has been through the towns in which one night engagements are played (in profes-sional parlance "one-night stands"), she will probably be a wiser woman. Miss Robe is so clever an actress that she ought never to leave New York. Her experiences on the goad will doubtless tend to keep her here.

McKee Rankin says he will play "Macbeth" in Washington New Year's week. This spectacular production in Brooklyn was an artistic success, and Mr. Rankin deserves great credit for it. Financially, however, it does not seem to have been very successful, as some of the "supers" and several of the principals are said to be still waiting for their salaries.

Miss Carrie Turner will not travel with Arthur Rehan and his company after this week. It is generally believed, however, that Arthur Rehan will not travel with Miss Carrie Turner. This young lady seems of late to have become possessed of a mania for constant changes. Mr. Rehan's company is

CHAT ABOUT THE THEATRES. soon to produce "The Railroad of Love," and with the addition of one or two of Daly's people, it will be a decidedly strong organisation.

Robert C. Hilliard is still waiting Micaw-ber-like, but nothing seems to turn up. Ac-tors who are older than Mr. Hilliard in the ways of the theatrical world have long ago come to the conclusion that an engagement in the hand is worth six in the awful bush of managerial propuses. nanagerial promises,

Mme. Sarah Bernhardt indignantly denies Mr. Barrymore's claim that she stole from "Nadjesda" the principal scene in "La Tosca," The indignation adds strength to Tosca," The indignation Mr. Barrymore's assertion.

WHAT PEOPLE IN SOCIETY ARE DOING.

Mrs. J. P. Robinson, of No. 80 Fifth avenue, will give a dance on Dec. 28. Mr. and Mrs. Julius B. Davenport have returned

from their wedding journey. Mrs. Ferris, of 128 West Fifty-ninth street, wil give a small dinner this evening.

Mrs. 8. Davidson, of 56 East Sixty-sixth street, will give a large dinner on Jan. 16. Mrs. R. Deeves, of 66 West Eighty-third street

will give a New Year's dance on Jan. 2. Mrs. S. B. French, of One Hundred and Fortleth street, will give a reception on Jan. 10,

The fair in aid of the St. Andrew's coffee stand is continued this week at 80 Fifth avenue. Mrs. William R. Preston, of 27 West Forty-

eighth street, will give a dinner on Jan. 5.

Mrs. William W. Baker, of 51 East Eighty-thir street, will give a reception this afternoon. The Bachelors' Club of the Liederkranz Social

will give a ball at the club-house on Jan. 5. Mrs. C. H. Child, of \$16 West Thirty-fourth street, will give a dinner on Monday, Dec. 26.

Mrs. William Amory, of 109 East Thirty-ninth street, will give a children's party this evening. Mrs. R. D. Jackson, of 48 West Fifty-ninth street, will give a breakfast to-morrow morning.

Mrs. Seaman, of 154 West Forty, seventh street will give a dinner of twenty-four guests on Jan. 2. Mrs. J. P. Fellowes, of 146 West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street, will give a dinner on Dec.

The next cotilion of the Brooklyn Heights Cotillon Set will meet at Remsen Hall on the evening of Jan. 10,

Mr. Charles F. Bliss and Miss Eliza S. Holmes sonia, Conn.

The engagement of Mr. Newberry Freeman and Miss Anna Barnes, daughter of Mr. Demas Barnes, is announced. Capt, and Mrs. Beach, of 585 Fifth avenue, will

give a theatre party to-morrow evening in honor of Miss Norries. Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Stmer, of 917 West Porty-

fourth street, will celebrate their allver wedding on Christmas Eve.

street, will give a dance on the evening of Jan. 5 in honor of the Misses Shippen.

The engagement is announced of Mr. Langdon Hambleton and Miss Josephine Elliot, from Nice, where the Elliots are passing the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Hernstein, of 53 West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street, will celebrate their silver wedding on Sunday evening, Jan. 1.

Mrs. William Earle Dodge, of No. 262 Madison avenue, will entertain the Thursday Evening Club this evening. Art will be the subject of the even-

Mrs. Clark Bell, of 106 West Forty-fourth street, will give an afternoon reception, followed by an evening dance, on Tuesday, Dec. 27. Miss Bell and Miss Carrie H. Bell will assist in receiving.

Mr. Clarence H. Eagle and Miss Elizabeth Ketcham will not be married in February, as recently announced. They were married by Dr. Marvin Vincent at the bride's home, 1 East Thirtyfifth street on Nov. 2.

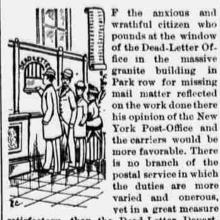
Mrs. J. A. Bostwick, of No. 800 Fifth avenue. will give a dinner to fourteen guests this evening in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Curtis, who have recently Mrs. Ward, better known as Helen Dauvray, still takes a vigorous interest in baseball. With her husband, Capt, Ward, she is touring the country, and when last heard of was in New Orleans, full of excitement about with a guest's name in gold letters. The party will include Mr. and Mrs. Starbuck, Mr. and Mrs. John Plummer, Mr. and Mrs. William Rockefeller, Mr. and Mrs. Fingler, Mr. and Mrs. Park, Mr. and Mrs. Curtis and Mr. and Mrs. Morell.

A SAFE, sure cure for coughs and colds, ADAMSON'S BOTANIC BALSAM. KINSMAN, 25th st., 4th ave.

AT THE DEAD-LETTER OFFICE.

NEARLY A MILLION PACKAGES A YEAR GO

ome Letters with Wrong Addresses and Some Not Directed at All-Fate of the Matter After It Reaches Washington-Money and Merchandise in the Collection-Photographs Particularly Erratic.



is no branch of the

satisfactory, than the Dead-Letter Department, aptly termed the morgue of the mails. Despite the circulars which the department is constantly sending out describing the evil and suggesting remedies, the work of this

branch is increasing.

In the New York office alone there has been an increase in dead-letter packages over last year of 59,880 pieces, the total number of parcels received, either misdirected or not directed at all, being 998,172. But for the excellent system in operation the number of excellent system in operation the number of mail parcels dropped into boxes and never heard from would multiply amazingly. Even as it is, the dozen or more clerks who seem able to read all the known and many unknown languages have their hands full from early morning until long after the sun has set. And now, in the holiday season, extra arrangements have to be provided for the reception of the dead matter. Indeed, it seems that the public is so busy nowadays that it can't find time even to direct its mail, and thousands of letters are daily dropped into boxes with no address.

boxes with no address.

Probably those thoughtless senders believe that the department is gifted with clairvoyance or second sight, and don't get over their delusion till their letters are returned. This delusion till their letters are returned. This matter is increasing more rapidly, perhaps, than any other portion of the mail received, while letters inscribed in Egyptian characters, or equally legible ones, called English by courtesy, have the call for second place. Then come packages of merchandise, some without wrappers, many without addresses, and many more with insufficient postage, all of which ultirately find a night in the mail of which ultimately find a niche in the mail

on Christmas Eve.

The engagement is announced of Mr. Alfred W.
Honer and Miss Sophie A. Thurston, of \$48 West
Thirty-third street.

Mrs. Charles F, Livermore, of 145 Madison avenue, will give a dinner this evening in honor of Mr.
and Mrs. John Munroe,
Mr. and Mrs. Arnold, of 451 West Twenty-third
street, gave a musicale last evening. A collation
was served by Mazzetti.

Mrs. Howland Davis, of 114 West Twenty-first
street, will give a dance on the evening of Jan. 5

were identified and delivered.

There is every opportunity given a sender of mail packages to recover it if not delivered.

When it reaches the Dead-Letter Department at the Post-Office, if it is a package of merchan-

Photographs seem to have the gift of getting astray with more persistency than any other mailable article, and the day is considered a bad one when at least three or four packages are not received. In a month a hundred of these packages collect in the office, which fact suggests many possibilities

office, which fact suggests many possibilities to the photograph fiend.

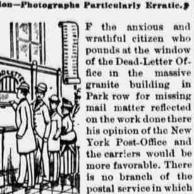
Just now the department is bothered with matter for foreign delivery improperly sent. As three out of five senders fail to comply with the postal regulations, the little office for dead-letter packages on the second floor is overflowed with evidences of public carelessness, stupidity or neglect. But it continues, whatever is done to prevent it, and probably will.

probably will.

In the letters and parcels opened at the Washington office during the year and returned to owners, there was represented in money and negotiable paper \$7,604,400, while 29,497 packages contained photograph.

Difficulties Mot With in Stopping and Board-

ASTRAY IN THIS CITY.



F the anxious and wrathful citizen who pounds at the window of the Dead-Letter Ofgranite building park row for missing matter reflected mail matter reflected on the work done there his opinion of the New York Post-Office and the carriers would be more favorable. There

varied and onerous, yet in a great measure

partment, including merchandise only, with-out wrappers, 4,980, or about 50 per cent., were identified and delivered.

at the Post-Office, if it is a package of merchandise, it is opened, the contents enumerated, and their description entered under an initial letter in a big lost-package book provided for that purpose. The Post-Office holds the package for sixty days and then sends it to Washington. Here it remains a year, and if not identified, is sold at public auction.

With scaled packages, notably letters, a similar method is pursued, save that, the local office turns the matter over to the Washington department unopened. If the letter is not valuable the junk dealer probably enjoys the epistolary vows meant for another, or reads the duns of the still waiting merchant.

NO EASY TASK FOR A WOMAN.

on the top of a mage, one may, with amusement, watch the different ways in which women hail the driver. The woman who is waiting to be taken up comes to anchor near combstone when the curbstone when the stage is about two

OING up Fifth avenue the curbstone when

mucks away, and fixes her whole mind on it. When it draws near she makes a wobbly. fluttering movement with her arm, generally holding her shawl in with her right hand. A look of dismay and anxiety pervades her visage if the driver does not rein in the the horses at once. When he pulls up, she gathers herself together and shoots forward o clamber in.

Here waits an old lady with a benevolent breadth of countenance. Her bonnet docs breadth of countenance. Her bonnet does not seem scurely attached and her hair sweeps down around her temples loosely. She is handsomely dressed, a rich camel's lair shawl being held nervously about her drooping shoulders, and a heavy black dress hanging rather dejectedly around her. She has a book lightly clasped under her arm. When she saw the driver draw near she made a funny flop with her limp left hand, a downward stroke that would be well suited to an "Oh!-you-horrid-thing!-I-can't-bear-you" sentiment.

The driver nodded ahead to the nearest crossing, indicating where he would stop.

The driver nodded ahead to the nearest crossing, indicating where he would stop. He was young but insensible to the sex. She seemed paralyzed by his course for a moment. Then she caught hold of her dress and reefed it for action. Then she began to run. Few women can run without making a spectacle of themselves, and this is especially true of an elderly woman who hates violent motion and has to hold up her dress. She moved along like a frightened duck or some moved along like a frightened duck, or some other fowl whose forte is not pedestrianism, a fowl of limited intelligence and short legs, a fowl of limited intelligence and short legs,
she put down her heels in a regular heeland-toe style, but that was her only qualification for the tanbark course. At the corner
she halted, gazed timidly at a carriage half a
block away, as if wondering whether she was
in danger of being run over, then dropped her
foot from the curbstone and ambled across
to the stage.

The next passenger showed the other extreme. A small messenger bay (Fifth average

treme. A small messenger boy (Fifth avenue messenger boys always ride on the top of a stage) cropped out of the hurly-burly in Madison Square, cocked one index finger in the air and whistled to the driver a short, the air and whistied to the driver a short, shrill note. He was as cool as if he owned the line and made no fuss at all about it. Nearly all the women stand on the curb and shake their hands as if they were waving

and shake their hands as if they were waving an adieu to some departing friends. If there are two, they both wave, and do it like twins. The drivers of the stages are often inatten-tive and get nearly by before they perceive the gesticulating women. As the stage passes on the shake is quickened. Finally it stops, and the women rush out and scramble in. Altogether it seems a harrassing thing for women to bring a stage to a stop, and they do not appear to enjoy doing it.

Senators Have " Offices" at Home.

[From the Chicago Tribune.]
When George Mason, the father of the Virginia Bill of Rights, advanced as an argument against the Constitution that it provided for a class of officials would "become so attached to the enjoyment of power that they would build houses for themselves at the seat of Government, and so build up a class of oligarchists," he made a prediction that has not fallen far short of truth. The Senators who have built houses for themselves in Washington number now well on towards fifty. A house that will do for a Congressman will not answer for a Senator. A larger establishment is required, suited to the wider and more diverse character of nis official responsibilities. A Congressman can be seen almost any day in his seat in the House. The customs of the Senate rather forbid such lamiliarity, and hedge the Senator about with exclusive barriers. So it is that all the Senators desire to have large houses in which they can have convenient effices. The first and princips i room in Secator Edmunds's fine new house is his office, and this is true of most of the Senators who have built houses in Washington. would "become so attached to the enjoyment o

Something Appropriate. [From Judge.] "I'm in search of a useful present for a literary

gentleman," said a prim young lady entering

"In what branch of literature is he interested?"
"He's a paragrapher on a religious paper."
"In that case," returned the bookseller, "I would suggest an almanac."

an' found all the other girls wearin' it she'd feel flustered.

There is No Other Article In the world that will cure a cough or cold so swiftly curely as RIKER'S EXPERTORANT. Always insist on ing RIKER'S and you will never be disappointed. I almost everywhere. WM. B. RIKER & SON, Drugs and Manufacturing Chemists, 935 6th ave., New Y. and Manufacturing Chemi Established 42 years.

MILLINERS POORLY PAID.

SOME OF THEM FORCED TO TRIM HATS FOR FIFTY CENTS A DOZEN.

Class of Employment that Enables the Working Woman to Barely Keep Soul and Body Together-Experience of a Skilful Retail Milliner Who Tried to Make i Living at the Wholesale Work.

who made a brief experiment shows how little is paid for the labor of skilful hands employed in wholesale hat and bonnet manufactories which thrive and make money during the seasons when their product is in greatest demand.

The young woman told her story to a World reporter in this wise: "I was forced to pass a spell of idleness after our season closed in a retail millinery establishment where for three months I made fair wagesabout an average of \$8 a week-and seeing an advertisement in a newspaper for good milliners in a wholesale manufactory, I applied to the manager for work.

" It was in the middle of June. The man was courteous enough, and when I asked him what wages he paid he answered: 'Fifty cents a dozen for trimming hats and bonnets, and explained by saving that the work required was not as particular as that in retail establishments, and if a milliner showed herself to be an expert she would have a preference and receive better pay.

"Well, I thought that I would try for awhile. I was supplied with a lot of work to take home. Other young women were there at the time, and I observed that they were rate and wan and noority almost shabbily. pale and wan, and poorly, almost shabbily,

"I took my bundle of hats and trimmings home and set to work like a beaver, deter-mined to see how much I could earn in a week. I was three days of ten hours each in trimming three dozen hats after the style of a sample, and I returned my work as soon as the majority of the other gir's employed by

"One poor woman told me that she sup-ported herself and two children, and made about \$4 a week by very hard work. That

about \$4 a week by very hard work. That and my work discouraged me, and with \$3 in my pocket for sixty hours work I was glad to escape and seek some other work until our season opened again the following March.

"I live at hone with my father, who is too old to work hard now, but we are not as badly off as some whom I know. How any woman who is dependent on such work as that given out in wholesale millinery stores can live decently I cannot see, unless she has other aid or work during the dull season.

"The work lasts only a short season in summer, while our season in the retail trade begins in March and closes about the middle of June. Young women in the retail stores

of June. Young women in the retail stores make from \$8 to \$10 a week each, and most of them try to find other employment after our season closes.'

Costly Halls in New York Houses. [Letter to Albuny Express.]
The entrance hall is the biggest, the most impos-

ing, the costliest and by long odds the handsomest apartment in a modern New York house of the first rank. New Yorkers of wealth and taste have entirely abandoned the straight half of the narrow block-house where the stairs go straight up and the narrow passage to the back parlor and basement stairs goes straight back. Instead they have made the hall the central feature of the establishment, to which, if necessary, everything else is subordi-nated. The new type of hall is elaborate in its architectural features, richly antique in its furnish-ings, and if the mistress of the establishment has any taste whatever for large decorative effects it is

any taste whatever for large decorative effects it is upon the hall that she lavishes them. The hall, indeed, is so much of a hobby that people build new houses in order to have halls.

It is not an unknown thing to give up the whole first floor to the hall, putting the parlor on the second floor. Whether the hall be big or little, its turnishing is a thing to which its mistress is giving much attention nowadays. To be quite perfect it should be done up in old oak and have "settles" standing about in room of chairs. It should have a big oak table, a smaller one to hold the silver salver on which a guest's card is taken to the lady of the house, and its floor should be of oak, polished till it shines. The hall is of quite as much consequence as the drawing-rooms.

How Berry Wall Makes a Living

(New Fork Letter to Chicago Herald.)
When you have read that Berry Wall, the notoious king of the dudes, had been hired to advertise a certain brand of champagne by drinking it ostentatiously in ; fashionable barrooms, you have Motherly Perspicuity.

Mrs. Striver—Some what?

Mrs. Striver—This new grant powder I see set vertised. If Genevieve went to the Partiarche's ball, and found all the other girls wearin' it about the middle of the afternoon until the provided of the afternoon that it is not the particular whose, refused to have any other, talker about its merits to those whose who drink with him, and thus endeavors to make a nominary of the particular whose refused to those whose who drink with him, and thus endeavors to make a nominary of the particular whose refused to those whose who drink with him, and thus endeavors to make a nominary of the particular whose refused to those whose who drink with him, and thus endeavors to make a nominary of the particular whose refused to those whose who drink with him, and thus endeavors to make a nominary of the particular whose refused to the particular whose refused with him, and thus endeavors to make a popular demand. How long he can stand the racket is a question, but if he could keep it up a dozen years I do not believe that it would be the means of seli-ing the equivalent of his salary.

> Riker's Compound Dandellon Pills the best Liver Fills for can take, No Mercury, no Alues, no Jalan. Box (30 pills), 15c.

NEWS ABOUT THE ATHLETES.

Gus Tuthill, who was the backer of Jack Demp-sey in all his early battles, is going to the Bermudas in the spring for his health. A match between two clever New York light weights, which was to have come off in Westches-

three days.

610 miles go under.

trained for it.

assurance of plenty of good ice.

off inside of two weeks.

requisites of a boxer.

George Le Biancffe, who is always in good condi-

rounds. The contest will take place in Odd-F-I-

Dick Toner has matched his red, and, white ken

nel terrier Joe to fight the buff ball terrier bitch

Nettie M. The match is for \$500. The cfinines

will battle at sixteen pounds. It will be brought

From his contest with the Harlem amateur last

ight the New York Athletic Club men think that

go" with Harry Buermyer. Barry is as strong

Jack Dempsey will be formally presented with

he Richard K. Fox beit at his testimonial in the

Palace Rink, in Grand street, between Second and

Third streets, Williamsburg, this evening. The

Every sort of club interested in athletics is get-

ing into finer quarters nowadays. The Kings county Wheelmen expect to occupy their ner

quarters in Bedford avenue, near Fulton street, in

bout three weeks. The new building is quite

ocker and bath rooms, and a moderate-sized but

quite complete gymnasium. The boys expect to

give a formal opening when everything is in readi-

ness. They will be assisted by the athletic clubs

whose prizes are so often carried off by the mem-

[From the Pittsburg Times.]

A German saloon-keeper said gesterday: "There

s an idea abroad that is dead wrong, to the effect

is an idea abroad that is dead wrong, to the effect that Germans are the greatest beer drinkers. The fact is Americans are your beer guzziers. Some Germans, I mean rather persons of German descent, nave an American taste for beer, but the native German sees no resemblance to his boyhood beer in our manufacture and don't drink it. Many of them drink porter, ale or brown stout, while a great majority drink either raw whiskey or sour wine. Colored people drink beer almost exclusively. I know of very few negroes who drink whinkey, and fewer imported Germans who drink beer. I don't know whether it is because the beer is indifferent or whether they prefer raking the

beer. I don't know whether it is because the beer is indifferent or whether they prefer risking the liquor. It's like the woman who kissed the cow, 'A matter of taste,'"

The Effect on St. Nicholas of Our Higher Education

[ From Judge.]

eighty bolts of electricity is equal in applied force

Santa Claus—Holy Grail; is this the youngster that I've brought a yellow monkey on a red stick for?

At the Christmas Pantomime.

Mr. Postleigh-What agility and grace, Gene-

vieve! It makes me think of our young days.

Mrs. Postleigh—Why, William, I never did such
a thing in my life!

AMUSEMENTS

Under the management of Frank w. osuges, of the Picturesqua Drama. PAUL KAUVAR, OR ANARCHY, By Steele Mackaye. HOLIDAY MATINKES, Dec. 26 & Jan. 2. Seats now on fale.

Madison square theatre.

5 TH AVENUE THEATRE.

American youth (aged six)-Now if the effect of

palatial. In it are elegant card, reading, billiard,

champton's leg is all right. He will set to with

Tom Henry, Jack Files and Jack McAuliffe.

Barry is in great luck that he did not consent to a

as a bull, but brute strength is one of the leas

ter County last night, had to be postponed for The one thousand dollar prize offered for the

Have you awakened from a disturbed sleep with all the horrible sensations of an assassin clutching your threat and pressing the life-breath from your sightened cheet? Have you noticed the languor and debility that succeed the effort to clear your threat and head of this exterrhal matter? What a depressing influence is exerts upon the mind, clouding the memory and filling the head with pains and strange neises! How difficult is to trid the nasal passages, threat and lungs of this poisonous muons all can testify who are afflicted with catarrh. How difficult to protect the system against its further progress preasing of the record in the coming six-day goall can testify who are afflicted with the further progress coll to protect the system against its further progress coll to protect the system against its further progress. as-you-please ought to make Paddy Fitzgerald's towards the lungs, liver and kidneys, all physiciss admit. It is a terribio disease, and cries out for Gus. Walton, one of the amateur champion and cure.

The remarkable curative powers, when all other rem skaters, is going up to Canada on Friday. Rubenstein, the Canadian amateur champion, sends

Choking Catarrh.

edies utterly fail, of Sanyond's Radical Cure, are st-tested by thousands who gratefully recommend it to fel-low-sufferers. No statement is made regarding it that cannot be substantiated by the most resp tion, will try to-night to "stop" Jack Fallon in six lows' Hall, in Hoboken. Failon has specially

one box of CATARRHAL SOLVENT, and an IMPROVED IN HALER, with treatise and directions, and is sold by al druggists for \$1.00.

POTTER DRUG & CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON.

STRAINS, SPRAINS, PAINS,
Relieved in one minute by that now,
elegant, instantaneous and infallible Antidote to Pain, Inflammation and Weakness,
the Cuticura Anti-Pain Pineter. The first and
only pain-subduing plaster. The most efficacious, the only pain-subduing plaster. The most efficacious, the most agreeable and the most speedy of all external agents for the relief of Pain and Weakness. At all druggists, 25

> AMUSEMENTS. AMERICAN INSTITUTE.

Two Rings and a Stage, a Zoological Garden, Museum of Curiosities, Startling Aerial Performances, Famou Riders, Daring Gymnasts and a Regiment of Clowns, Trie Animals, and Educated Reacts to please the other Animals and Educated Beasts to please the children.
FIFTY BEAUTIFUL LADY ARTISTS.
Handsome Horses, Pretty Postes, Mischlevous Monkeys.
Musical and Dancing Riephants. Ring performances
that at 2 and 8 P. M. Doors open one hour before for

UNION SQUARE THEATRE.

H. R. JACOBS'S 3D AVE. THEATRE. CORNER 31ST ST., AND 3D AVE.
MATINEE EVERY MON., WED. AND SAT.
RESERVED SEATS, HALLFN and HARTS
2Oc.
FIRST PRIZE IDEALS.

ARRIGAN'S PARK THEATRE.

HARRIGAN'S PARK THEATRE.

M. W. HANLEY HARRIGAN.

CONTINUOUS SUCCESS OF MANAGES

GREAT AND ORIGINAL CHARLICAN'S

GREAT AND ORIGINAL CHARLICAN'S

DAVE BRAHAM AND HIS POPULAR ORCHESTRA.

WEDN'SDAY MATINEE MONDAY, DEC. 28. 50c.

NIBLO'S. LAST FOUR PERFORMANCES Reserved seats, Orchestra Circle and Balcony, 59c.

14 TH ST. THEATRE, OCT. 6th ave.
14 Matiness Wednesdays and Saturdays,
POSITIVELY LAST WEEK OF
DENMAN THOMPSON,
in THE OLD HOMESTEAD,
NEXT WEEK—THE HANLONS, in LE VOYAGE EN
BUISSE.

TONY PASTOR'S HOLIDAY SHOW.

STANDARD THEATRE.—BROADWAY & 32D ST.

BATURDAY EVENING, DEC. 24,
GRAND PRODUCTION
Under the management of Frank W. Sanger, T Reserved seats, orchestrs, circle and balcony, 50c.
Wednesday MRS. LANGTRY Saturday Matines. "ASIN A LOOK ING-GLASS." Matings Not week.
Next week. PROF CROMWELL'S Christmas subject will be "MERRIE ENGLAND."

> BLJOU RICE'S BURLESQUE COMPANY. HOUSE. sumptious production of THE CORSAIR. MATINEE SATURDAY AND XMAS.

DOCKSTADER'S MINSTRELS.
29th at, and Broadway. Nightly, 8.30. Sat. Mat., 2.30.
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Saturday evening, MR. FLORENCE as Capt. Cuttle.

LYCEUM THEATRE.
Begins at 8,15.
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tory of the frigate eight thousand miles. On the 12th of Jan-

importance to tell him. As soon as he entered her drawing-room she bade him be seated, and began as follows: "My dear friend," said she, "I am extremely anxious about my husband. What are we to do with him? I think that he is losing his senses. His head clerk called on been unable to induce Edward to attend to business. He refuses even to give so much as a signature. Hence we have lost during this short time 100.000 francs on Turkish bonds, which should have realized a profit of

from Mme. Raynald asking him to come and

see her at once, as she had something of great

150,000 francs. "The Madagascar loan has escaped us In short, we are on the high road to ruin and disaster! Edward does not even attend the

"Oh. yes, you do. You know very well. There is some woman at the bottom of all

this. I am sure of it. I know my dear husband's propensities in that respect. At the beginning of my marriage I suffered much. But now, thank heaven, after fifteen years of wedded bliss I do not care much.

"I should certainly prefer to see Edward keep a little more quiet; but as long as he keeps up appearances and attends to his business it does not matter. Only I do not want him to lose his head, and to ruin my dear little children and myself. So speak out, please, and tell me what is the matter."

"Well, you are right. Raynald is in love."

love That is nothing out of the way." "No, but he is in love with a woman who will not listen to him."
"Oh, then I presume it is a woman of the

world."
You are wrong again. The lady belongs to the corps de ballet of the opera."
"Do you mean to say that virtue is to be found in the corps de ballet nowadays?" world "No one, on the contrary, is less virtuous than Mile. Rose Paumier. But Raynald has had the clumsiness to fall desperately in love with this young lady just at the moment when she herself is going crazy about some-

when she herself is going crary about some-body else."
"That is unfortunate."
"Well, so it is. For Ravnald, although he has made her the most splendid and tempt-ing offers, has been ruthlessly shown the door, and it is since that time that he has fallen into the dismal state of mind and body which causes you so much alarm."
"Good gracious! Is there nothing to be done? Can't you help him in some way or other?"

other?"

"I have tried to, believe me, dear madame, I went myself to see Mile. Rose, being fully aware that if matters continued like that Edward's business would suffer. However, Mile. Rose turned me out too, screaming: 'I am in love—do you understand—in love.'"

"And may I ask who is the happy mortal who is loved so deeply and so honestly by a ballet dancer?"

"I think you have met him. It is young Count Noel de la Ville-Gris."

"Count de la Ville-Gris, the sailor?"

"Of course, the sailor. He is a naval lieu-

" Of course, the sailor. He is a naval lieu-

tenant."
"Naval lieutenant! Well, is not my husband in Parliament? Has he not rendered great services to the Government? Is he not the proprietor of two newspapers? And can he not infinence a number of votes whenever he likes? Besides, he knows the Minister of Marine, and I think that there will not be much difficulty about this."
"About what? I do not catch your meaning." ing."
You don't understand? Why, Lieut.
Noel de la Ville-Gris must be at once ordered
off by the Minister to some distant station."

Tress, "do not go to-night. Please do not go to-night, at least."

Noei left on the morrow, and as soon as he srrived at Toulon he went on board the

arrived at Toulon he went on board the Penelope.

"We were expecting you," remarked the Captain. "Had it not been for you, we should have started twenty-fours ago. I received a despatch from the Minister of Marine informing me that a Third Lieutenant was to join my ship. It was you. I welcome you on board."

On the 15th of January, 1864, at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, the Penelope left Toulon bound for Madeira, Senegal, the Gaboon and other West African stations. She was a new and handsome frigate and this was to be her first voyage. first voyage.

After Noel's departure Raynald and his friends besieged Rose Paumier with renewed ardor. But the little danseuse would

newed ardor. But the little danseuse would not listen to reason.

"I am in love with Noel, and I will not be untrue to him," said she, crying bitterly. Her mother, Mme. Paunier, remonstrated with her, pointing out all the advantages that she would derive from the friendship of such a man as Banker Raynald, but it was all of no avail.

However, the banker did not lose heart now that the young lover was gone. He knew that winning Hose's good will was only a question of time. He had already become quite a different man. He once more buside himself at his office, and not only made good the loss of the Madagascar loan, but even regained the 150,000 france lost in the Turkish bonds.

Meanwhile, the Penelope had left the Gaboon, and after a short stay at the Cape of Good Hope went on to Mozambique, and

"Great heavens! That's a good idea. My dear madame, you have won the day."

Two days later Count de la Ville-Gris was comfortably ensconced in a large armehair near the fire, reading the papers, while little Rose Paumier sat on the hearth-rug, resting her blonde head on his knee. She was holding one of the young man's hands between her little soft white fingers and kissing it passionately from time to time.

Suddenly a servant entered bearing a large official-looking letter on a silver salver. Rose took it from him, and asked her lover if he would allow her to open it for him. He laughingly assented, but hardly had the poor little woman glanced at the large sheet of paper contained in the envelope than, with a scream of pain, she fell full length on the carpet, sobbing bitterly.

The letter was from the Minister of Marine ordering Count Noel de la Ville-Gris to join his ship, the Penelope, now in the port of Toulon, that very night, or at the latest within twenty-four hours.

"Ah!" cried Rose, in the midst of her distress, "do not go to-night. Please do not go to-night, at least."

from there to Sydney, Australia, where she was to await new orders.

The English mail brought despatches for twe Visit the Polynesia Islands and then to go to visit the Polynesia Islands and then to go to be so the Loyalty Islands, the Archipelago of Kruisenstern, the New Hebrides, Samoa and Tahiti.

Moreover, the mail brought despatches for twe visit the Polynesia Islands and then to go to to Noumea, the Loyalty Islands, the Archipelago of Kruisenstern, the New Hebrides, Samoa and Tahiti.

Moreover, the mail brought as least over and over again, "I love you! I addrey you! I am true to you!"

Alas! it is a long way from the Paris Opera to Sydney, Australia, where she was to await new orders.

The English mail brought despatches for twe visit the Polynesia Islands and then to go to kertulende and the poor to Sydney. Australia, where she was to avait

known it?

Klose had at last consented to grant the banker an interview.

"All right," said she to him, "I will accept your offer; but it is only because my refusal pains and grieves my mother, who says that I shall never meet with such a chance again. Now, remember what I say. I do not low you, and never shall. I adore Noel, and when he comes back you will have to

and when he comes back you will have to make room for him."

The banker sgreed to this, thinking in his own heart that as Noel was to be away for more than two years she would during that period have full time to forget him, and that anyhow he himself would be cured of his passion for the little danseuse in a much shorter time.

time.

On the 1st of January, 1865, the Captain of the Penelope wrote to the Minister of Marine from Tahiti, saying his men being tired and the frigate in need of repairs, he proposed to soon sail for San Francisco, whence he intended to return to Toulon, where he expected to arrive about the beginning of December.

pected to arrive about the beginning of December.

The Minister received this letter on the 10th of May, and was going to write his approval of this plan to the Captain, when his usher informed him that Mr. Raynald, the banker, was outside and requested an interview on a matter of the greatest importance.

"Show him in," said His Excellency.

That very morning Rose had received a long and lowing letter from Noel, telling her that he would be with her again before next Christmas. When Raynald called on her at his usual hour he found her deeply engrossed in the study of an almanae on which she was counting how many days would elapse before the Penelope dropped her anchor in the port of Toulon. He asked her what she was doing.

"I am counting how many days there are between the 10th of May and the 1st of De-

cember. Can you help me, you are such a good arithmetician."
"Yery willingly," answered Raynald, much puzzled, "Two hundred and three days," said he, "Two hundred and three days," said he, after a short calculation.
"As much as that," said Rose, dolefully.
"Yes. Why does that make you unhappy?"
"Because on Dec. 1 at the latest—at the latest, do you hear?—my little Noel will be back, and then, my good man, you will have to disappear."

Back, and then, my good man, you will have to disappear."

Raynald , received this flattering compliment without wincing; but when he left her that afternoon he ordered his coachman to take him straight to the Ministry of Marine. His expectations of being soon tired of Rose had not been fulfilled, for he was more in love than ever with the little danseuse, and he determined to run any risk in order to keep her young lover apart from her.

That same evening a despatch was sent by the Minister of Marine the Captain of the Penelope, addressed San Francisco, ordering him to join the French fleet in Mexico.

Until the end of 1886 the Penelope remained in Mexico, and the correspondence between Rose and Noël continued just as tenderly as of yore. But at the beginning of 1867 the newspapers announced that both the French army and the French fleet were

the French army and the French fleet were about to be recalled.

Raynald, wild with the fear of seeing Count de la Ville-Gris appear on the scene, rushed off to the Minister of Marine once more to entreat him to persist in keeping the Penelope t sea. His Excellency, very much annoyed, sent aim about his business, telling him that the

him about his business, telling him that the unfortunate ship had been absent quite long enough and that he would not move any further in the matter.

It was in vain that Raynald referred to his devotion to the Government and alluded to the political influence of his two newspapers, the Minister remained inflexible.

"Anyhow," said His Excellency, "this does not concern my department any longer, the concerns the Minister of the Interior. Go

does not concern my department any longer, it concerns the Minister of the Interior. Go and see him."

"So I shall," said Raynald in despair.

He did go, and declared to His Excellency the Minister of the Interior that if the Penelope were allowed to return to France he would join the opposition party and begin a campaign against the Cabinet.

The Minister asked him two days for reflection, and promised to speak to the Minister and promised to the Minister and Minister

The Minister asked him two days for reflection, and promised to speak to the Minister of Marine about the matter.

On the next day at the Cabinet council no less than four ministers began to urge the Minister of Marine, in the strongest manner possible, to promise them that the Penelope should not be allowed to return with the rost of the fleet.

The old Admiral tried to resist, but he was overwhelmed by numbers, and on the 20th of lugust, 1867, just as the Penelope was about o set sail for Toulon, orders were received y the Captain to start without delay for

Oceanica.

The despair was great on board the frigate.

"My wife! My poor wife," wailed the almost heart-broken Captain. "She was about to become a mother when I left France, and I have now a child of three and a half years old which I have never seen!"

"My God." screamed the First Lieutenant, "I have a fortune to claim which an uncle of mine left me three years ago, and I have not yet been able to do so."

"Rose, my daring Rose," moaned Count de la Ville-Gris, "she will end by being tired of waiting for me."

The unfortunate Penelope, like a phantom ship, cruised unceasingly in the Southern Pacific, going from Tahiti to Nouka-Hira, from Nouka-Hira to the Aleutian Islands.

Fifteen months later she returned once Fifteen months later she returned once more to San Francisco in such an unsea-worthy state that the commanding Admiral clainly perceived that nothing further could be asked of her.

"I am going to send you back to France," said he to the Captain.
"To France? Why, the frigate is not in a condition to stand so long a trip without being repaired." Very well, then. Go to Saigon and get re-

"Very well, then. Go to Saigon and get repaired there."

It was only after a five months stay at Saigon that the Penelope was able to start on her reture journey. She arrived in Toulon on the 27th of January. 1870.

Raynald bad been truly heroical, and had once more tried to prevent her return, but this ito no avail. Afraid to go the to Minister of Marine, he had managed to meet him on neutral ground: but at the first mention of the Penelope His Excellency had flown into a terrible passion.

"The Penelope!" shouted he, "Do you want me to hand in my resignation? Is this your intention? I swear that I will do so unless this persecution is put a stop to." And turning on his heel the minister left M. Raynald standing, helplessly in the middle of the room.

Raynald standing, helplessly in the mid-dle of the room.

Nothing more was to be done. Noel would arrive in January. The banker sent an agent to Toulon to acquaint him at once of the ar-rival of the Penelope. The said agent wired to him from Toulon on Jan. 27 that the Pe-nelope had arrived and that Count de la Ville-Gris had immediately taken the train for Paris. Paris.

It was only after much hesitation that Raynald started to go to see Rose. His heart was beating violently as he rang the bell. What. was she going to say to him?

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o'clock. o'clock.

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FOW HE SOFT HE SUBARGUEST OF THE SUBARGUEST OF T

The footman told him that madame was busy, but would see him in a few minutes and ushered him into the drawing-room.

Suddenly he heard in the neighboring boudoir somebody crying violently, then be pleading voice remonstrating. At length and door was violently banged and five minutes later Rose entered the room. Her eyes were red and swollen and she was very pale. She sank into an armchair murmuring: "Poor boy! How he loved me!"

"Who are you speaking of?" inquired Rayuald. Raynald.

"Noel de la Ville-Gris, I have just given him his dismissal," replied Rose.

Raynald threw himself at her feet and covered her tiny jewelled hands with kisses,

"Oh, please do not believe that I love you," interrupted the danseuse, "because I do not. But you have been very kind to me, and besides, now I have got used to you—that is all."

Two days later the banker bought for Rose.

Two days later the banker bought for Ross, a magnificent house in the Avenue des Champs Elysées.

What had taken place between Ross and the Count de la Ville-Gris was as follows. When he arrived at her house, full of impatience to strain her to his heart, she had said, on telly.

when he arrived at her house, full of mapatience to strain her to his heart, she had said quietly:

"Look here, my dear boy, I will be frank with you. I have ceased to love me!" said, he thunderstruck. "Then what I shave been told about Raynald, the banker, if true;"

"Raynald? Oh, yes; it is true. But it is not on account of Raynald that I wish to break with you. I do not love Raynald. I love some one else."

"Who is it that you love?"

"That is my secret; but I do not love you any longer. My heart remained yours for four years. But then I got disconraged, and it is hardly surprising. Very few women, even women of the world, are capable of remaining true for four years. So, my poor follow, kiss me good-by and go!"

During this time the dockyard authorities at Toulon were examining the condition of the Penelope and subsequently transmitted a report on the subject to the Minister, which read as follows:

"The frigate has grievously suffered during these six years of navigation. Ships outh to to be allowed to remain so long at

ing these six years of navigation. Ships ought not to be allowed to remain so long at sea. The repairs will cost more than a million francs, and even then she will never again be what she was before this most di trous cruise."

TO-MORROW EVENING,

Dick Downer's Disenchantmen

the port of Toulon on the 15th of January, 1864, to return only the 27th of January, 1870. after having spent six years at sea, burned 422,000 francs' worth of charcoal, and travelled more On the 12th of January, 1864, M. Bernardel, who was the most intimate friend of the Banker Raynald, received a short note

what is the matter with him?"
"But, madame, I assure you," returned M.
Bernsrdel, "I do not know. I do not under-stand."

PENELOPE.

WILL here attempt to relate the sad his

me to-day, and told me, with tears in his eyes, that for more than a fortnight he has

meetings of Parliament. He does not read the papers. He hardly eats, sleeps but little, and even refuses to speak to me! "I entreat you, my dear friend, to tell me what is the matter with him?"